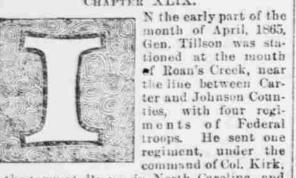
## DAN ELLIS'S STORY.

The Adventurous Career of a Loyal East Tennesseean.

BY CAPT. DANIEL ELLIS, 13TH TENN. CAV., LLIZABETHTON, TENN.

CHAPTER XLIX. N the early part of the month of April, 1865,



to the town of Boone, in North Carolina, and leaving one regiment at the mouth of Roan's Creek, he marched with the other two regi- roll, while from a single shot at intervals ments to Taylorsville. I was in his service until the return of my men, which was four days, during which time I acted as a guide for him in his nevements through the mountains. When Gen. Tillson approached Taylorsville the robels all left without making the least resistance. The little damage that was done to the leading rebels of Johnson County by my company amounted comparatively to nothing when compared with the damage that was done by Tillson's army, for the rebels had all left their houses and had left their property be- Aids, and Orderlies galloped from one point hind them to risk its chances amid the turbulent tide of war which was now delaging the country. There was not a thing left but the bare walls of their houses, and many of the rebel families who had always lived in alluence and ease were now compelled to draw their supplies from the army. On April 13 tionary for some time, after a day or two, which my men spent in resting, I started with

IN SEARCH OF REBELS, for I had heard that a company of them were making regular trips to Carter Station. We

my little company

bed or a horse.

April, we started for Sullivan County, where we knew there were some very bad rebels, if soldiers had taken refuge | Sullivan County. The rebel soldiers had been in the babit of son Counties, and conveying their ill-gotten | demons of the air is not desirable. plunder to Sullivan County. A gang of them would frequently assemble together, headed by ring-lenders, who would never fail to kill with the utmost crucky every man whom they hands. They would rob Union men's houses

But so far as horses were concerned at this period of time, there was scarcely a Union family in Carter County that could boast of having County we crossed Watanga River near Elizabethton, and went on to the head of Indian Creek, traveling in an unfrequented and between the two fires. road, thinking that we might meet with some

every article, from a yard of Dixie cotton

renegade rebels. We went on in this road for about 10 miles on them to surrender, and galloped on after them, but they continued to run, and some of two surrendered, and we immediately turned them loose, although they had been in com-

AFTER PURSUING OUR JOURNEY a little farther we saw two men ran out of a halt, but the more we called the faster they ran. When I got up close I heard one of my men say, "That is Henry Nave." I instantly | in the situation, turned my horse and rode off in a different direction, for I did not wish to see him killed, and I knew it would be perfect folly to endeavor to prevent the men from killing a man and their families. As I rode toward the other man that some of my men were pursuing I heard found that it was Isaac L. Nave. He would not surrender, and being well armed he continued to shoot as long as he could, but he was soon killed.

These men were my inveterate enemies, and had often, in camping with the rebel soldiers, searched the hills around my home, hoping to effect my capture and death, although I had injury. never harmed either one of them in all my life. They always talked about me to the rebel soldiers in the most disparaging manner, my family; yet, notwithstanding all this, I did not wish to participate in their destruc-

from Carter County, but all of them were released. When we arrived at the Holston River we met with the rebel soldiers, and, as I expected to have an immediate engagement and get them out quick, too!" This message with them, I ordered my men to take a position in a field, where we could have a fair chance with them. I divided my men and sent a portion of them to flank the rebels on the left, must say that I saw no disposition on the while the river admirably served to flank them on the right. I ordered the flanking party to charge the flank of the enemy whenever they | movements to the rear. saw me charging in the center.

WE BEGAN THE CHARGE, and away went the rebels as hard as they could dask, while we started in pursuit of them as rapidly as our horses could carry us.

not met with several citizens in whom I put the atmost confidence. They told me that there was a regiment of rebel soldiers stationed the place at which we were then, and advised me not to go any farther if I did not wish to have my company captured.

in order to draw us on to a position where we could be captured by reinforcements from the regiment which the citizens had spoken of, and ther pursuit. We found shortly afterwards that what the citizens had told us was entirely false, and if we had pushed torward we could from Union to Bristol.

We then returned to the mountains of Carter County with the intention of returning to Sulliin Carter County I received a dispatch from battery, and here we had an opportunity Gen. Tillson, requesting me to go to Jefferson, N. C., with a scout. I regretted this considerably, for I was doing a flourishing business leave them for a while. On the 19th of April, 1865, I started with my company to Roan's Creek, where I was to meet with Gen. Tillson, and early the next morning I started with a not fare any worse. scout for North Carolina. We went to Irving Wilson's, two miles north of Taylorsville, where we remained all night. Food was now fell in with Maj. Lossing, who belonged to a Kentucky regiment, but he was now commandtached from the Sth, 9th and 13th Tenn, Cay, | cold sleep of death. When our men were joined together our whole force numbered 250. We started for Jefferson, N. C., and when we arrived at Taylorsville I was detained for a short time, during which the Major got in advance of me some distance. I started on, having men from Carter and

Johnson Counties with me. guarding, as a prisoner, Samuel E. McQueen, of MURDERING AND HOUSE-BURNING NOTORIETY; murder Union men, burn their bouses, and drive their helpless families through the lines.

men whose families he had wronged,

(To be continued.)

## CHICKASAW BLUFFS.

tempt to climb those elevations by an attacking force a far from desirable undertaking. We were there to make the effort, and the effort was made. I shall not attempt to describe in detail the movements of our forces, but shall confine myself almost en-

tirely to the part taken by the 114th Ohio. To return to our bivouse. Shortly after midnight the whole encampment was lighted up by the burning of the gin-house. It was said at the time, and doubtless it was true, that some daring Southerner had slipped through our lines and fired the building, so that by the light of its burning the numbers and positions of our troops might be noted from the rebel signal-stations.

The next day, Dec. 28, the battle opened early and with more spirit: the fire of the musketry from scattering shots and occasional volleys became at times a continuous from single and different pieces of artillery the discharges of the heavy guns would sound in voileys. Ambulances loaded with wounded men were making their way back with their suffering and ghastly freight to the river, where hospital-boats and waiting Surgeons and attendants were ready to receive the unfortunates. Mounted officers, to another, and

GRIM VISAGED WAR HELD HIGH CARNIVAL. As yet we, as a regiment, have taken no active part in the conflict and have not been | tion under fire; but now has come the order for my men returned, and being of no more ser- our advance, an order carrying with it the wice to Tillson, who intended to remain sta- death warrant for some, for within the hour some of our comrades are to cross the dark river. The regiment is ordered into line, guns are taken from the stacks and loaded.

We then right-face and march down by the old farmhouse owned, I think, by a Mr. went to this place first, but failed to find any Young, now used by our Surgeons for a field of them. After waiting for some time we went hospital. On down the farm road along the on towards Bristol, but we could not find any levee, and close to an old brick-kiln, as we We returned to the mountains and remained advance, we hear the zip! zip! of the minieall night, and on the morning of the 18th of | balls, not in great numbers, it is true, but still plenty enough to satisfy most of us, we could find them; for all the leading rebel while an occasional shot or shell goes howlcitizens of Carter County and many of the robel | ing and shricking over our heads and into the space beyond. We are thankful that the attack on the rebel stronghold. The 114th robbing the Union citizens of Carter and John- their flight is high; closer contact with such | Ohio moved forward in line of battle, a section

vanced in the narrow approach toward the found secuting in the mountains, who had the enemy's lines. However, we find a battery misfortune of accidentally falling into their of brass pieces near the brick-kiln hotly engaged with an equal number of rebel fieldcloth or an infant's clothing, up to a feather | pieces in the open ground a quarter of a mile in front, and our officers, no doubt, supposing these artillerists needed some support, and uncertain just how to render one. Those were the men that we were now in | it, formed the regiment in column by compursuit of. When we started to Sullivan pany right in front, and in this manner marched us directly in front of our battery

While marching into this position our artillerists had to suspend firing, very much toward Sullivan County, when we observed to their disgust. After getting well in front three men running from a house. We called of the guns of the battery we were ordered to lie down, a command which was rendily the men commenced shooting at them and one and quickly obeyed, and here for perhaps of them fell, mortally wounded. The other an hour, but which to most of us seemed an age, cannon in front of us, cannon right pany with the very man whom we were so over us and cannon behind us volleyed and anxious to capture, but they were not quite so | thundered. It was a fearful situation : the rear companies of the regiment were lying so nearly in front of our guns that the shock violent old rebei's house. Some of the men | from each gun when discharged was plainly commenced shooting and calling on them to felt by the men as they hugged the ground closely, while the rebel artillerists, taking

DEPRESSED THEIR PIECES

and aimed at the infantry so unfortunately exposed and lying helplessly before them who had been such a desperate enemy to them | the deadly missiles which they had a short time before been dealing out lavishly to our the gan fire that killed him. When I got close artillery. The effect of their firing was soon to the other man, to my very great surprise I felt disastrously; several of the men in Cos. quiet. A and F, then in front of the regiment, being struck, some of them killed and others wounded. One man in Co. A had his knapsack removed from his shoulders by a cannon-ball, without doing him serious

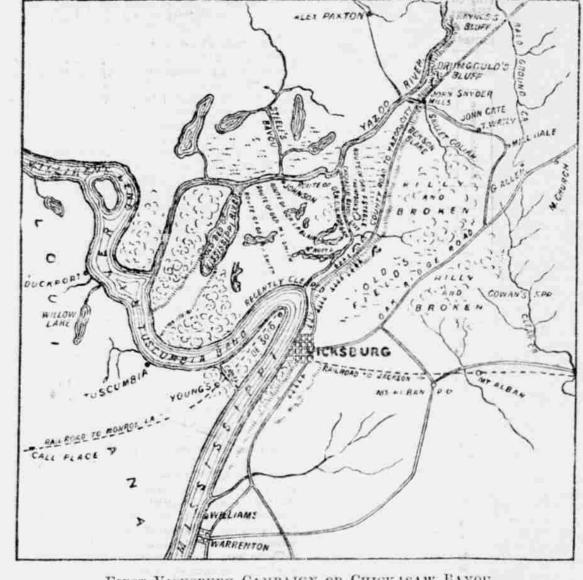
It may seem strange that men should be taken into battle encumbered by knapsacks. which caused them to rob my house and abuse | but that was then our condition, and in this particular as well as in placing us in front of our own batteries, it would seem that We went on, and in our onward march we "some one blundered." Luckily for us the captured many rebel citizens who had fled commander of our brigade, Col. Lindsay, came up, and seeing our position, his order was given to "Get those men out of there, was sent to the head companies, and they were not slow in obeying the order, and I part of any of the companies to daily in their

Some accounts which I have read of troops thus retiring in the face of the enemy describe the withdrawal as being made slowly and sullenly, and with all the precision of We should have continued the chase had we soldiers on dress parade. We did not retire in that way, but obeyed the order very much as it was given. We got out of there, and at Union, which was but a short distance from "got out quick, too." Although our movements were rapid we did not retire to any great distance, only going back and to the I now thought that the rebels were running | right about 200 yards, where we reformed our line in a field of cockle-burs. When reformed we moved up and some distance to I therefore concluded to discontinue my fur- the right of the warm position recently occupied, passing behind Foster's 1st Wis, battery, which was here in position in the open have made a clean sweep of every rebel soldier | timber near the edge of the cleared land, and distant from one-fourth to one-third of a mile from the enemy's works. We were van County the next day. But when I arrived ordered to lie down near the right of the

TO OBSERVE ARTILLERY FIRING. which was kept up slowly and deliberately with the rebels, and therefore I did not wish to | between Foster's six 20-pounder Parrots and different pieces of heavy and light artillery on the rebel intrenchments. I observed no casualties on our side, and I presume the enemy did

Thus the day wore on, night came cold and frosty, and the soldiers, wrapped in their blankets, slept, perhaps not soundly and very scarce for both man and beast. Here I sweetly; but for many of the poor fellows it proved to be their last earthly sleep, for before the setting of another sun many, very many, ing a small cavalry force which had been de. slept the sleep that knows no waking, the dull,

On the next day, Monday, Dec. 29, we were up early. A hasty breakfast of coffee and hard | came out of their rifle pits, and there was for a bread was soon disposed of. We took our arms | short time "heap much talkee" indulged in on and were marched off a short distance to the right, but still in the timber. Here we were ern side was a large, well-built man, perhaps ordered to lie down, and a short time after we | 30 years of age, with a full, resonant voice and stretched ourselves on the bosom of old mother After we had gone about three miles we met | earth our Confederate friends opened upon us a detachment of colored troops, who were from the hights such a fire of artillery as was still lives. He gave his views on intervention, calculated to make us feel anything but comfortable in our position. Fortunately for us he who had entered into an agreement to their aim was too high, and in consequence they depended alone on their stout hearts and no casualties resulted in the regiment, but the shricking and bursting of the shells and the The men who were along with me seemed to sullen, rushing roar and sound of the solid shot and Kentucky were respected by the people of be greatly rejoiced at his capture. He was as they passed over us had a terrifying in- the South, and considered by them as friends; taken to Taylorsville, and shot by some of the fluence, and we were heartily glad and much and at the same time he made disparaging re- at Holly Springs was insufficient for the prorelieved in our mental organizations when, marks about the people of the Eastern States, tection of a point so important, or whether the



FIRST VICKSBURG CAMPAIGN OR CHICKASAW BAYOU.

charge upon the works of the enemy. On the him to open on you again?' left of our line, and in front of the partiallycleared ground of which I have spoken, some three or four regiments belonging to Gen. Frank P. Blair's Division were placed in position preparatory to making an asseult on that part of the line, and away to our or eme right, and not far from Vicksburg itself, the division of Gen. Steele was forming for

THE HEAVY WORK ASSIGNED IT. Meanwhile Co. B of our regiment was detached and ordered to bridge the bayou in our front at the foot of the hills with pontoous which were brought up for this purpose. This. proved a dangerous task, and after losing two killed and two mortally wounded the attempt

was abandoned. At about 10 o'clock a general advance was made, and the whole army moved forward to of artillery at our left advancing with us, firing and underbrush which pretty effectually hid

Not an enemy was to be seen, but the puffs | time. of white smoke which rose up in the bushes, the splash of the balls in the water in front of us, and the spiteful hiss of those which were of the hill before us would doubtless be hotly contested by our hidden formen.

On reaching the edge of the bayou we were halted, the line slightly dressed, and the comrifles and a shower of builets swept into the cane on the hillside. The command to load and fire at will was then given, and for perhaps 15 minutes we made it tolerably lively for our Southern brethren in their leafy coverts. They were not passive recipients of our leaden favors, but returned our compliments in kind and with some effect, wounding ball, and the other severely with a fragment of

MEANWHILE BLAIR'S MEN ON OUR LEFT had charged, sweeping over the open ground up to and inside of the enemy's works, where many of them were taken prisoners. The others, repulsed, retreated to our lines in the edge of the timber, leaving the field and many dead and wounded in possession of the enemy. Our whole line then withdrew to the points from which we advanced in the morning, and the remainder of the day was comparatively

In the evening it commenced raining, and with scarcely an intermission the dripping. drizzling shower continued through the night, My recollection of this night's unpleasantness is still unimpaired. Seated on my knapsack behind a large gum tree on the bank of a pond, with a comrade on each side of me, we sought such protection from the downpour as a piece of oilcloth, fortunately possessed by me at that time, and spread over our shoulders, afforded. About every half-hour during the night the rebels fired a 64 pounder, and the booming noise of the discharge of the gun and the atmost simultaneous rush and roar of its iron missile through the air above us, sometimes supplemented by the explosion of the shell in midair, would startle us from the doze into which we would drop in the interval between the discharges. Many were the anathemas that night breathed by the tired and sleepy soldiers against the man who fired this sleepdestroying piece of ordnance. No doubt his object was to worry and distress his Yankee foemen, and well did he succeed in his en-

Morning came at last, the rain ceased fall-

some half dozen heavy guns, there came a cessa- lop-eared Dutch." This latter remark excited the ire of a German artillery man on our side of During all the morning hours there were the bayon, who exclaimed: "How you like movements of our troops looking forward to a that Dutch battery, heh? How you like for

> This query was answered by the Southerner saying, " Damn you and your Dutch battery," In reply to a statement from one of our party that the North must succeed, that we had the numbers and would overpower them, he said, sarcastically: "It would seem that you had men to spare,

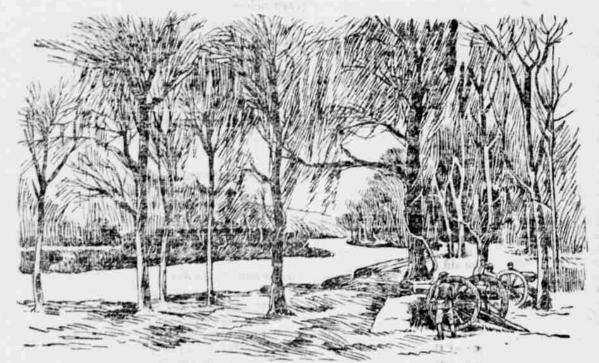
from the number of your dead lying yonder where you rushed them on to our works." the circumstances, a pardonable piece of exultant exaggeration, but which as to myself, and no doubt many others there present, did not prove true, for within less than seven Vicksburg had failen, and the Yankee soldiers

trod ber streets AS CONQUERORS AND NOT AS PRISONERS. The truce continued for perhaps three hours. as they advanced, and the guns being pushed | The soldiers on both sides retired to their re-It is understood that we are to support a forward by the artillerymen. After advancing spective lines; white-winged peace, which had the mean rebel citizens of whom Isaac L. Nave, battery, just which one we do not know, for some 300 yards we came to the bayou at the hovered over the late fields of carnage, disap-Henry C. Nave, and his son, Jacob Nave, were there are several of our batteries well adadvance was effectually checked. At the place either side fired at their opponents whenever a where we reached it the bayon was about 75 | foeman was seen, and grim-visaged war again feet wide, and of uncertain depth. We did resumed his sway. Shortly after sundown our not try to wade it, nor kad we any inclina- regiment was moved about three-fourths of a tions in that direction. On the opposite side mile to the left in the edge of the timber, in from us the ground rose rather abruptly to the front of and about a half mile distant from hight of perhaps 100 feet, and the whole face | what appeared to be the best-fortified part of of the hill was covered with a growth of cane | the rebel line. Here we slept quietly, and while we slumbered the old year of 1862 dethe rifle-pits and earthworks which were here parted silently and vanished into the oblivion and there visible in the breaks among the of the past, and his successor, the New Year of 1863, made his grand entre upon the stage of

> The next day was New Year's, and perhaps on account of the recollections of former times and happier occasions, hostilities were practihigh enough to reach us, told very plainly that | cally suspended, there being but two cannoneven if there were no bayou to cross the ascent shots fired at us during the entire day, and these elicited no reply from our lines. After dark in the evening signs of revelry were apparent in the large fort on the top of the hill in our front, lights flashed and shimmered amid mands "Ready-Aim-Fire" were given. A line the shadows of the night, and the sound of of fire flashed from the muzzles of our Austrian | merriment was at times faintly audible. Between 8 and 9 o'clock a brass band in the rebel fort rendered several pieces of music in a creditable manner. They played "Dixie," "The Bonnic Blue Flag," and other airs then patriotic and popular with the people of the South, and closed the program with what was no doubt considered by them and was afterward realized by us as very appropriate, nametwo men of Co. K. one mortally, with a minie- ly, "Get Out of the Wilderness." The music was fine and highly appreciated by us, but we made no noisy demonstrations nor called for an encore. A call of that kind might have brought forth an answer, noisy if not musical, from the deep-mouthed dogs of war which lined the rebel ramparts and peered out through their

> > embrasures. At the close of the music a Southern bugler sounded the retreat, and we quietly and silently retired to our beds of leaves beneath the trees, and in a short time "under the starlight and in the shade of the forest the army lay quietly sleeping." This sleep was of short duration, for about 11 o'clock the men were awakened with as little noise as possible. and with orders delivered in whispers they were directed to roll blankets, and with knapsacks and all other accouterments to take their places in the line where the guns were stacked. Here again whispered orders were given to take arms and by company march to the rear. We accordingly right-faced and filing right by companies turned our backs to our late musical entertainers and their hosts of

PLUNGED INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE WOODS, which by reason of think underbrush, interlacing vines, and old fallen trees was almost impassable. After marching perhaps a half mile we came to a road recently cut through the timber. Here the regiment was headed to the left, and marching in this new cut road for perhaps a quarter of a mile, we crossed the bayon on a bridge built by our army since its occupation of this territory, and came out of the woods not far from the Young homestead, passed by us on the preceding Sunday. When called up, and when marching through the thick underbrush, no one seemed to know ing, the troublesome artillerist in charge of the | what was intended. A night attack upon the 64-pounder ceased his periodical firing, and in | enemy's works was the general impression; our immediate vicinity the day passed rather | but when we crossed the bridge and on the



CHICKASAW BAYOU AND THE VICKSBURG BLUFFS

either relented or was himself so overcome with fatigue as not to be able to repeat his devilish performance, for our sleep was undisturbed by hostile cannon. On Wednesday about 10 o'clock a flag of truce was sent from our lines to obtain permission to bury our dead and

TO CARE FOR THE WOUNDED,

who had lain upon the field since the ill-fated charge on Monday. While this truce lasted the soldiers on our side went up to the bayou, while the Southern soldiers, on the other side, both sides. The principal talker on the Southa ready flow of language. Who he was I never learned, and I would now be glad to know if he saying that the Southern people expected nothing from England nor from France, but that strong arms to achieve their independence. He also said the people of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, after a half hour or more of rapid firing from | and about other persons, whom he called "-- | defense made by its garrison was not such as it

quietly. On Tuesday night our tormentor | rise of the road and in the center of the same we found two pieces of artillery stationed, their muzzles pointing in the direction whence we came, the gunners standing beside them, and a supply of ammunition at hand, it began to father carried, for nothing. If so, send us a dawn upon us that this was a retreat. This club of only five yearly subscribers to THE opinion was further strengthened and verified by a number of men being at once detailed, with axes, to go back and fell trees across the road we had just traveled, and to destroy the bridge over which we had just passed. The whole regiment was then deployed along the edge of the bayou, and there, with the open fields behind us and with the bayon, and on its further side the woods, between us and the enemy, we lay and watched, undisturbed by our foemen, who were then no doubt unconscious of our quiet and hasty departure from

their immediate vicinity. Here for the first time we realized that we were beaten, and afterward we learned why our expedition failed. The army under Grant, that was to have kept the rebel forces in the interior of Mississippi at least employed, had failed utterly in carrying out their part of the program. Moving down to Holly Springs, Grant there established a depot of supplies and provisions and then moved south, meeting with only slight opposition. Whether the force left

should have been, certain it is that the town

CAPTURED BY VAN DORN

and his forces, the supplies for Grant's army de troyed, and he and his troops compelled to retire to Corinth and Memphis. The retiring of Grant's army left the rebel forces in his front free to assist their brethren at Vicksburg, and they at one; hastened to their aid. Part of these forces had reached Vicksburg on the 28th of December, and had helped to repei the assault made by our army on that day. From that time on troops continued to arrive on the railroad from Jackson, and in the stillness of the night we several times heard the rumbling of the cars and the cheers of the Southern soldiers upon the arrival of their friends. All this was known to our commanders shortly after its occurrence, and realizing the futility of further efforts with our inadequate force, the withdrawal of the army was ordered. This withdrawal had been quietly progressing for some days, and while we in the front knew nothing of these movements, we found, on emerging from the woods, as before stated, that we were in fact the rear-guard of a retreating

While we lay deployed along the bayon teams came from the river and loaded up and hauled away the remeants of military stores in some sheds near us. The section of artillery that was located on the road where we came out, and also several small and irregular bodies of troops, retired to the boats on the Yazoo River. called into line and marched about one mile to the river at the point where we disembarked just one week before. Although our regiment was not the first to engage the enemy, and our losses in the battle were not so great as those of some other regiments, we did what was required of us in all the engagements, and were the last of the Union forces confronting the distinction of covering the retreat.

When we reached the river we at once embarked on the Pembina, which was lying just in the bend of the river, with her prow pointing in the direction from which we came. Shortly after getting on board the day broke, and not long after daylight we saw in the distance, and in the same fields over which we had lately traveled, long lines of Southern soldiers-cavalry, infantry, and artillery-with

GLITTERING ARMS AND WAVING BANNERS. Proudly and steadily they advanced, the long lines stretching entiraly across the field, and their serried ranks trampling and leveling the cockle-burs which had been spared in the greater bulk of the burs to contend with. Still they advance; skirmishers are deployed in their front, and move rapidly forward, while the lines behind them move steadily onward their fire being concentrated on the two or the river bank. Their bullets whistle among wounded and one man is killed,

Suddenly an order is given to fire. The steel guns from Chicago respond to the order, and the broadsides from the gunboats, aimed high for the purpose, send the limbs of the deadened timber down amongst the advancing hosts. We see their ranks halt in confusion; but just at this moment an order comes for our boat to move down the river. We are all ready, willing and anxious to go, and the officers and crew of the steamboat are also perfectly willing. When the order is given there is no time wasted in untying the headline. A deck hand seizes a ready ax, and with one well-directed blow severs the rope where it crosses the bow : the boat backs out, rounds-to in the river, and with a full head of steam moves rapidly down the Yazoo toward the mighty "Father of Waters," leaving to the section of artillery and the dark-sided gunboats the task of entertaining our Southern brethren.

Farewell, for the present, ye foolish and misguided scious of the Sunny South; but flatter not yourselves that our object is abandoned. We have failed at Chickasaw, but Vicksburg will be taken, and the mighty Mississippi shall flow unvexed and untrammeled from Lake Itaska to the Gulf.

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SAVED BY A KISS.

A Confederate Officer Who Has a Close Call

but Escapes. [The Boston Globe.]

"I was a Lieutenant-Colonel of a Kentucky cavalry regiment," said Col. John C. Underwood, of Kentucky. "Our command was in East Tennessee, and one bright moonlight night I concluded to ride away from camp and take a look about the vicinity. I rode several miles, and coming to a farm house, hitched my horse and knocked at the door. A young woman, the most beautiful I had ever seen, it seemed to me, appeared after a while and invited me in. She and her aged mother were the only occupants of the house, the men of the family being in the Confederate army. We chatted pleasantly for a few minutes, when my fair hostess arose and said : 'Colonel, you ran a great risk in leaving your borse in such an exposed position: the Yankee pickets are all about us. I will go and put him in the barn.' "She left the room, and after a few minutes

returned, when we resumed our conversation. Suddenly she started up and listened, 'Colonel, you must go now,' she exclaimed, 'I hear the sound of horses' hoofs; the Federals are coming!' Rushing out of the door, she led my horse to the back of the house, and I, following her, jumped on his back. The most natural thing for me to have done would have been to set spurs to him and get away as soon as possible. But I could not. I was young and impressionable, and the situation was entrancing. The moon shed a silver light upon the earth, a gentle breeze was stirring and the rustle of the leaves in the grand old trees was like music to my soul. And amid these enchanting surroundings a beautiful face with tearful eyes looked up into mine, beseeching me to hasten. I could not resist the temptation, and, stooping down from my horse, put my arm around her, drew her closer to my side and kissed her.

"As I did so a shower of bullets passed over my head. One of them went through the rim of my hat. I was in full sight of a company of Federal horsemen. No other warning was necessary. My horse realized the danger as well as I, and a race for life ensued. The enemy pressed hard upon me for a time, and more than once their bullets grazed my head, but fortune favored me, and I at length reached the Confederate lines in safety. Do you wonder that I remember when a kiss saved my life?"

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One of Nature's Economics. [St. Louis Exchange.]

Birds with long legs always have short tails. Writers on the flight of birds have shown that the only use of a bird's tail is to serve as a rudder during the act of flight. When birds are provided with long legs these are stretched directly behind when the bird is flying, and so act as a sort of rudder. Nature is economical, and never provides two organs for the same purpose, so when the long legged birds began to use their legs as steering apparatus nature cut off their tails and made the leg rudder a permanency.

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BY SUFFERING, BRIGHTENED AND RESTORED TO HEALTH BY THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT.

Miss Estella Kiersey.

BURLINGTON, IA., Jan. 26, 1893.

DEAR SIR-I received one of the OWEN ELECTRIC BELTS the 16th day of December, 1892, about six o'clock in the evening, and I have been using it every day since. I thank you for At about 4 o'clock in the morning we were the good it has done me, for I am nearly restored to my usual health. God alone can tell my sufferings better than pen can write or tongue can tell. It was by reading Mrs. Hattie H. McGowan's letter, of Keelersville, Mich., that I first heard of the OWEN ELECTRIC BELT, and she said that it had done her so much good that she would not do without one, and as my complaint was nearly like hers, and it had done her so much good, I thought I would send and get me one. I don't regret the day I sent for one, for it has done me so much good that I would not do without one. I am glad to recommend the OWEN ELECTRIC BELT to any sufferer. Last evening I went to a concert, rode about four miles, the first I have rode for seven or eight mouths. I am glad to think that your beit has done me so much good, for life is now worth enemy, and had the honorable if not dangerous living, as I am in good health-better than I have been for over two years. Yours, respectfully,

MISS ESTELLA KIERSEY.

## MR. KIERSEY'S LETTER.

BURLINGTON, IOWA, Jan. 27, 1889.

To the Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co., Chicago, Ill.: GENTLEMEN: It is with the greatest pleasure I write to you in praise of the OWEN ELECTRIC BELT. I hardly know how to express thankfulness in praise of the Belt for what it has done for my daughter. Some three years ago she began to become despondent and feel badly, but still she kept around and worked part of the time, but two years ago she became entirely prostrated with NERVOUS PROSTRATION. We employed the best physicians we could get and they did for her all that any one could do, but seemingly to no purpose. At times she seemed better; then she would be worse again, but her strength kept gradually failing until she became perfectly helpless, and what to do we did not know. Still we founded our hopes on He also remarked that none of the Yankees | march of our army out and back through the | the old proverb, "As long as there is life there is hope," although our money was gone somein his hearing would ever enter Vicksburg same field. As our march had been by the except as prisoners. This was, perhaps, under flank and theirs being in line they had the the rescuer came! THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT, and all through the advertisement of Mrs. Hattie McGowan's letter of Keelersville, Mich. How can we thank her enough for her ever welcome and beneficial letter! The only way I know of is to write to Dr. Owen and have him publish this letter.

Now I will return to my daughter's case. As said before, her strength was gradually failing months from the time these words were spoken in their support. The skirmishers have now and she was so nervous that the least noise or sudden sight of any body, or any thing, would got in range, commence firing as they advance, cause her to sink away and lay in a stuper for a half hour at a time. Before we could bring her to we were considerably alarmed, as all parents would be if they had any parental feeling three boats loaded with troops and tied up to | for their offspring. What more to do we did not know until we saw the letter of Mrs. McGowan, so we decided at once to send for one of the OWEN ELECTRIC BELTS. On the 13th day of the soldiers on the boats; some are struck and December, 1892, I walked four miles through rain and snow to West Burlington and sent an express money order to Dr. Owen for one of his Belts. On the 16th day of the same month we Just in front of our boat, on the bank, behind a received the Belt about six o'clock in the evening and prepared it according to directions and small levee, are two 10-pounders, a section of put it on my daughter about eight o'clock in the evening. She were it until twelve o'clock the Chicago Mercantile Battery, while to our that night and she was asleep; it was taken off and she did not wake up until five o'clock. left, and above the bend of the river, are two | That was the first night's rest she had had for over six months. The day she received her Bell gunboats, with their broadsides toward the she was not able to get out of her hed without help and she could not sit up more than five enemy. Why do they wait, and why do we minutes at a time, but to our happy surprise the second morning after wearing the Beit she got remain buddled together on the boat, tied up up and dressed herself and came out into the kitchen to eat her breakfast with the rest of the to the bank, a target for all the rebel skirmish- family. No tongue, or pen, can express our feelings and gratitude to the OWEN ELECTRIC ers, as we shall soon be for their advancing BELT. Night before last-the 25th inst.-I took my daughter some four miles to a concert which she enjoyed very much and to-day she is helping to do the house work without any fatigue whatever. She says she feels about as well as she ever did and feels as though she had got out of prison and says she feels as though life was once more worth living for, and takes great pleasure in playing her violin, and would like to play "Home Sweet Home" for Dr. Owen. If any one is in doubt about the genuineness of this letter let him write to us with stamped and self-addressed envelope and we will be pleased to write them.

Now friends and afflicted, you can trust the OWEN ELECTRIC BELT. If any of you have ever had the sorrowful experience in your family that we have, and received the benefit and pleasure of seeing a member of your family restored to life by the OWEN ELECTRIC BELT as we have after spending \$600 or \$700 doctoring as we have done, you cannot help but speak in the highest praise in favor of the Belt. Hoping this may spread far and wide so that others may be benefited by the advertisement

of the OWEN ELECTRIC BELT, and may the Doctor prosper, I am, Yours, with many thanks and good wishes, S. A. KIERSEY.

close self-addressed stamped envelope, to insure a prompt reply.

Persons making inquiries from the writers of testimonials will please in-

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Second Corps Reunion.

The Second Corps Society observed the anniversary of the attack on Fort Sumter by holding its Reunion and banquet at Willard's Hotel on Wednesday evening, April 12. This society was formed during the National Encampment last September, its purpose being to unite the members of the Second Corps who are residents of Washington into a society to perpetuate the fame and glory of "the corps which participated in every battle of the Army of the Potomac, and lost more men killed and wounded than any other corps." The society's officers are Hon. Charles Lyman, President; Charles E. Troutman, Secretary, and F. C. Jones, Treasurer. About 50 persons, including several ladies, sat down to the banquet, and after enjoying the feast stories of camp and field were indulged in by the veterans present. Remarks were made by President Lyman, Maj. Urell, Congressman Levi Maish of Pennsylvania, Gen. W. B. Coit, Secretary Troutman, Capt. Seville, and Dr. Hayes. The Reunion closed by singing "Auld Lang Syne."

Boys, earn a watch in an hour. Get five yearly subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. See our offer in this paper for particulars. One Better. [Kate Field's Washington.]

Crossus-When I came here I didn't have a cent in my pocket. Midas-When I came I didn't even have a pocket. Crossus (admiringly)-How?

Midas-I was born here.



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